

The Random Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

The Knacker wagon cometh rolling down our street
Calling at the local butchers shops taking
away the old bones a fat you see. It calls at the slaughter house. The tannery it goes to as well. It
calls at the farms and small holdings To take away dead cows and pigs and sheep the smell from
this wagon would make anyone fell sick it took all the stuff back to the Knacker yard to boil and
treat the stuff For Fats to make soap and candles And stuff to make the glue. And many more
things it made from this potent brew

Poem. The Knacker wagon cometh rolling down our street

In the realm of the mundane and macabre, Where shadows dance with the stench of afar, There
rolls a wagon, on wheels of fate, A Knacker's chariot, with a somber weight.
Down our street, its presence announces, To the butchers' shops, where age renounces, The
bones of creatures, once full of life, Now relinquished to this vessel of strife.
The slaughterhouse, a melancholy call, To collect the remnants, where life did fall, The tannery
too, with its eerie appeal, Whispers of hides, bearing the pain they conceal.
Farms and small holdings, they tremble in dread, For the wagon arrives, to collect the dead,
Cows and pigs and sheep, their earthly demise, Their scent, a haunting chorus, beneath gloomy
skies.
Oh, the smell it emits, a putrid cascade, A nauseating aroma, where senses degrade, Yet, onward
it travels, this Knacker's crusade, To the yard of its dwelling, where secrets pervade.
There, in that grim abode, the cauldrons brew, To boil and treat, to transform the view, For fats
to yield soap and candles' flame, And glue to bind, under life's complex frame.
Oh, the mysteries concealed in that dark brew, The hidden potential, of what it can do, From
death's remnants, creations arise, An alchemist's dance, where magic implies.
So, let us pause, in this grim tableau, Reflect on life's cycles, ebb, and flow, For in the Knacker
wagon's solemn plight, We find beauty born, from the darkest night.

By Donald Jay